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Expositor.

VOL. 1.

MILLERTON, FRESNO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, JUNE 15, 1870.

NO. 8.

PUBLISHED ON WEDNESDAY MORNINGS

—BY—

PETERS & CO.

TERMS:

ONE YEAR (In Advance).....\$5 00
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County Court, Hon. Gillum Bailey Judge: First Mondays in January, March, May, July, September and November.

Probate Court, Hon. Gillum Bailey, Judge: Opened immediately upon the adjournment of the County Court, at each term.

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THE GREAT TRIAL OF SEWING MACHINES.

THE GRANDEST IN THE WORLD.

The Judge, the whole world, and the trial fifteen years duration.

PRACTICAL USE THE TEST!

THE UNIVERSAL VERDICT:

"THE WHEELER AND WILSON SEWING MACHINE THE CHAMPION!"

AS A HOLIDAY PRESENT NOTHING WOULD BE MORE APPRECIATED THAN ONE OF THESE MACHINES

THESE UNEQUALLED MACHINES DO ALL the different work required to be done in a family, and make all the different kinds of Stitches without the complications of other machines. All persons will please examine the WHEELER & Wilson's Sewing Machines before purchasing any other.

The Wheeler & Wilson is well known, has won at nearly every trial in which it has competed the highest award of merit. The representatives of other machines, ever confident, have entered the lists, time and again, only to be defeated; and finding it impossible to compete fairly, have endeavored to deny the value of premiums. They are not slow, however, to boast of a few they have received. But in the grand trial, daily now throughout the world, where only true merit is rewarded, and superiority wins the race, the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine stands triumphantly the Champion by the verdict of the people.

THESE MACHINES ARE ADAPTED TO EVERY VARIETY OF SEWING!

From the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloths. They work equally well upon Silk, Linen, Woolen or Cotton goods; with Silk, Linen or Cotton thread; Seaming, Quilting, Gathering, Hemming, Felling, Cording, Tucking, Braiding, Embroidering and making Button Holes, with the greatest facility.

If it be inconvenient for the purchaser to visit the salesroom, the order may be forwarded to the office, and it will be as faithfully filled as if the selection had been made personally.

Full instructions, recently compiled, and giving information upon every point in detail, accompany each machine, and enable the most inexperienced to operate without difficulty.

Our interest in the successful working of Machines is not second to that of the purchaser, and we esteem it a privilege to aid by correspondence or otherwise, any person requiring it.

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Mr. Bliss has a fine and commodious

LIVERY STABLE.

For the accommodation of travelers.

COME, IN BEAUTIFUL DREAMS.

Come, in beautiful dreams, love,
Oh! come to me oft,
When the light wing of sleep
On my bosom lies soft;
Oh! come when the sea,
In the moon's gentle light,
Beats soft on the ear.
Like the pulse of the night—
When the sky and the wave
Wear their loveliest blue,
When the dew's on the flower
And the stars on the dew.

Come, in beautiful dreams, love,
Oh! come and we'll stray
Where the whole year is crowned
With the blossoms of May—
Where each sound is as sweet
As the coos of a dove,
And the tales are as soft
As the breathing of love;
Where the beams kiss the waves,
And the waves kiss the beach,
And our warm lips may catch
The sweet lessons they teach.

Come, in beautiful dreams, love,
Oh! come and we'll fly,
With hand clasped in hand,
On our dream wings we'll go
Where the starlight and moonlight
Are blending their glow;
And on the bright clouds we'll linger,
Of purple and gold,
Till the angels shall envy
The bliss they behold.

ANTICS OF A RADICAL JUDGE.—The Wilmington (N. C.) Journal, says: "One of the most remarkable events in the history of our North Carolina courts (now, alas, so sadly changed from the past) occurred in the special court of this city yesterday. The case of a white man, by the name of Charles Posner, was on trial, Mr. John L. Holmes, one of the members of our bar, appearing for the defendant as counsel, when Anthony Howe, a coal black negro, and who rejoiced in the dignity of an alderman of the city, was called to the stand, and wanted to be called 'mister' by the counsel, who for long years has known him but as 'Anthony.' The following is the record of the singular proceedings as directed by the court:

In the case, Anthony Howe, Esq., was called as witness to testify to the character of the complainant. Mr. Holmes, counsel for the defendant, addressed Mr. Howe as 'Anthony.' The witness said he did not object to being so styled, but objected to the tone and manner in which he was addressed. The court ruled that the witness had a right to demand that he should be addressed in a proper manner, and with respect and not with familiarity, whereupon counsel refused to be governed by the decision of the court in the matter, and it was ordered that a fine of \$10 be entered against Mr. Holmes for contempt of court for refusing to obey this order and take his seat when directed to do so.

Mr. Holmes again peremptorily refused to obey the order of the court touching the treatment of the witness under examination, and insisted on the right to cross examine without complying with the order of the court to address him other wise than by his first name, Anthony, after objection made and sustained to that style of address on the part of the witness and the same order had been extended to the other counsel: upon which it was ordered that the fine be \$20 against Mr. John L. Holmes for contempt of court. The witness at this point was discharged by the court, the attorney, Holmes adding, 'Stand aside, Anthony,' in the hearing of the court, and in contempt of its decision and authority, and it was then ordered that the fine be \$100 against Mr. Holmes, and the particulars be recorded.' For the benefit of strangers who do not know the parties it may be well to state that this Judge Cantwell, the presiding officer of this court, is the man who wore the first secession cockade in Raleigh, and was afterwards a confederate military Governor of Norfolk. His action yesterday can but be viewed as an indignity to the whole bar, a direct attack upon the profession through one of its members, which, no doubt, the members of the bar will properly resent. It may not be amiss to add that we hear that the court ordered Mr. Holmes to address the witness either as 'Mr. Howe, or 'Alderman' Howe. On Saturday, Mr. Holmes appeared in court, when his honor suggested that an answer be filed by the defendant of the alleged contempt. This was declined, and after further discussion Mr. Holmes paid the fine, which amounted altogether to \$130 25.

The census takers get two cents for every farm, fifteen cents for every productive establishment of industry, two cents for every deceased person, and two per cent of the whole amount enumerated for social statistics, and ten cents per mile for travel.

The leading job printers of Boston have decided to keep a black book for each other's inspection, wherein shall be registered the names of individuals who neglect to pay their bills, or who order printing and never call for it.

Subscribe for your local paper.

MISSING—A YOUNG LADY.

A Detective's Story.

Among the potentates of Wall street, few held a higher position in the estimation of all, than Messrs. Archbold and Horton, and great was the sympathy universally expressed when the former, a man of middle age only, died suddenly at his residence, in the vicinity of Fifth avenue. For years previously to this occurrence, Mr. Horton had dwelt with his partner and his family, and Mrs. Archbold, on her husband's demise, could look to no firmer friend than he; so, after the affairs of the firm had been settled, and she knew the amount of the income she would be entitled to enjoy, she begged him still to remain at her house on the same footing as of yore. This arrangement would be all the more pleasing to her, inasmuch as she was the mother of three daughters, who were just ripening into womanhood, and would feel the benefit of a male friend, almost old enough to be their father, and who had so long been associated with them by terms of intimacy. Mr. Horton was a man of about forty-five years, who had long been separated from his wife by mutual agreement, but did not suffer in the esteem of his neighbors on this account, as it was generally conceded that the fault lay entirely with the lady, and he invariably himself deplored the misunderstanding that had arisen. In a word, Mrs. Horton was jealous, and yet was unable to assign any cause for being so. During the few years in which she and her husband lived as man and wife, she was continually accusing him of infidelities, of which she could produce no proofs, and their lives had been rendered so miserable by this continual bickering that they had decided to live apart for the future. As they were separated by no judicial decree, it was not legally incumbent on her husband to provide for his wife's maintenance, still he did so, although the lady described the sum paid her as being totally inadequate to her condition, and was ever striving to collect evidence of Mr. Horton's alleged irregularities, that she might be enabled to procure a divorce and compel him by law to contribute more bounteously to her support. This evidence, however, was not forthcoming, and Mr. Horton was accounted a man of excellent moral character and behavior, by the society in which he moved, and was blamed by none, but pitied by all. Personally he was handsome, of tall stature and good presence, and possessed of a most winning tongue, which not only was of the greatest service to him in his business, but made him a universal favorite with the fair sex.

When Mrs. Archbold represented her forlorn condition to him, he at once entered fully into her plans. Anything that he could do, he averred, to serve the widow and orphans of his lamented friend would afford him heartfelt joy, and as he was unblest with children of his own, in consequence of the unhappy relations existing between his wife and himself, he would, to the best of his powers, save Mrs. Archbold every unnecessary trouble, and stand as far as possible in the place of a father to the three girls. Matters were thus amicably arranged, and Mr. Horton came in time to be recognized as master of the house, and whispers were circulated abroad, that were it not for the obstacle in the shape of his wife, he would actually have become so by contracting a marriage with the relic of his deceased partner.

As we have only to deal with the eldest daughter, Mary Archbold, it is needless to introduce her sisters, or their uncle, who likewise formed one of the household. Mary was a charming girl of twenty, who had been completing her education abroad, at the time of her father's death, and had only recently returned. As it was known that she would inherit a considerable sum on her marriage she was much sought after, and no dance or reception was thoroughly successful unless she were present. More than one gentleman was pointed at by rumors as likely to win the prize, and the home circle were ever urging her to make her choice quickly. That her heart was engaged in some quarter or other was the universal belief, as her manner was strangely altered since her arrival from the Continent. She grew thoughtful, and was not unfrequently discovered in tears, but ever refused to give any clew to the why or the wherefore; attributing her sadness to her not feeling quite well, or some other equally trivial excuse. Thinking that it would be best to allow matters to take their own course, and totally unsuspecting of any impending evil, her mother ceased to speak with her on the subject, and endeavored to dissipate her melancholy by providing all kinds of amusements to

divert her. All was in vain, and one day the house was thrown into the greatest grief and alarm by her disappearance. She had gone out, as she said, to post a letter, and nothing unusual was noted in her manner, but from that errand she did not return, and her distracted mother was almost heartbroken.

No one felt the blow more than Mr. Horton. After she had been absent some hours, he had been sent for from the office, and his pale face and evident agitation, proved that he feared the worst. But he did not at all waste time. The evil was done, and the remedy was to be found. "It may be," he said, "only a girlish freak. She may have run away to some of her friends. Let us immediately communicate to all to whom she is the least likely to go." He assured Mrs. Archbold that all would yet be well, and asserted that it was preposterous to think of any great harm happening to one brought up with so much care. "You must scold her finely when she comes back, for giving us such a fright."

All he could do or say, however, led to no good result, and he was at last unwillingly compelled, by the constant entreaties of the mother, to call in the aid of the police. Against this step he had entreated emphatically; he was afraid of the publicity that must inevitably ensue, and the consequent scandal. His objections were overruled, one by one, and the case was entrusted to a well known detective of this city, with full power and authority to act as he thought best. This gentleman, crediting the old adage that "two heads are better than one," procured the services of a companion, who had often been retained for cases of this kind. Having been put in possession of all the information that could be given him, the character of the young lady, her portrait, her dress, the names of her companions, with their addresses, her admirers, and sundry peculiar little characteristics, he set himself to work to solve the problem.

Both the detectives agreed at once on one point, although they carefully kept it to themselves. As the officer in question remarked to the writer of these lines, "Whenever a girl suddenly runs away in this fashion, a man is at the bottom of it. Let us only find the man, and the rest will be easy." He thereupon cautiously questioned her sisters, and even the domestics, as to whether any one gentleman had appeared to be more agreeable than any other. No—she had never exhibited any decided preference. Did any one see to whom the letter was directed which she carried to the Post-office on the day of her leaving home? No; it was not even certain that she had a letter at all. Could he see any of her handwriting? Yes, plenty of it; and he thereupon secured a specimen.

He then prepared a carefully written description, and forwarded it, together with her likeness, to the various police stations in this city and other large towns. He visited every hole and corner in New York, watched the railway depot, interrogated the clerks. The hue-and-cry was raised everywhere, but raised in vain.

Now and again a message would be sent to him saying that a young lady, answering the description of the truant was at some distant town, and thither at once would the detective repair, only to find that he had his journey for his pains, and that he was as much at sea as ever. Once he fancied that he saw Miss Archbold in a carriage on Broadway, and followed it for a long time, only to acknowledge himself again mistaken; but he was convinced nevertheless that she had not left the country, and he much doubted whether she had left the town.

He had carefully examined, or caused to be examined, all the books of the various steamship companies, and "inter-viewed" their agents, to no purpose. The girl had melted into the air without leaving a trace behind her, and the trail was about as difficult to follow up as that of a mosquito over a rock.

An unusually liberal reward had been offered by Mr. Horton, for any information that could lead to her recovery, and constant applications were made by individuals who professed either to have seen her themselves or to have heard from some friend who had seen her, and many a wild goose chase was the result, until at last the detective began to fear that she had made away with herself, and actually visited the Morgue more than once when the body of a dead woman was advertised. Still he did not relinquish his original idea, and when pressed by his companion to try some other tack, only repeated what he had said before.

"Depend upon it, a man is at the bottom of it." One day a new thought

struck him, and absurd even as it appeared to himself, he determined on giving it a fair trial, and startled his brother officer by remarking, "Dave, I am going to watch old Horton." The other laughed at him, but did not oppose his suggestion, as it gave at least a promise of something to do. Mr. Horton, in common with many other gentlemen, was extremely fond of driving, and an afternoon rarely passed without his ordering his buggy. He had, of late, been much worked at his office, and frequently slept at a hotel when he found it too late to enjoy an evening at home. There was nothing extraordinary in all this—more particularly as that home was no longer as cheerful as it used to be before the death of the father and the loss of the daughter—and no one had paid any attention to his conduct.

The detective commenced his espionage immediately, and Mr. Horton was carefully followed wherever he went. His drives were usually in the direction of Harlem; and as he was but little learned in horses, and would have as soon thought of driving a locomotive as a fast trotter, the officer became curious to see what it was that induced him so constantly to patronize that road. He therefore hired a vehicle, and having instructed the coachman to follow Mr. Horton's buggy waited patiently for the upshot, whatever it might be.

Of one thing he was soon convinced. Wherever Mr. Horton drove, it was not to Harlem, for after pursuing that direction for a short distance, he turned his horse's head and drove back towards the city. Closely followed by the detective in the fit, he drove to a house in the immediate neighborhood of the New York Hotel. Here he drew up, and having rung the bell, entered with the air of a man who was perfectly at home. The detective, in the meantime, left his carriage and took up a position where he could command everything without being himself visible. Nearly an hour elapsed, and Mr. Horton did not re-appear. What on earth is he up to? thought the detective; there must be some great attraction here; and he congratulated himself on the step he had taken.

Presently the front door opened, and Mr. Horton stepped into the street with a lady on his arm, when he tenderly assisted her into the buggy. The lady's face was thickly veiled, and the looker-on could not guess even at her age, except that her movements seemed those of a young woman. Mr. Horton seated himself by her side and drove off; and the detective, his curiosity now excited to the highest pitch, again started on his trail. This led him straight to the Jersey ferry, and in course of time alighted, carriage and all in Jersey City. The chase set off without delay towards Newark, in happy ignorance of a pursuer. When Newark was reached, Mr. Horton stopped at a hotel, and, accompanied by the lady, went in, after ordering his horse to be put up for an hour or two. The detective soon learned that he had ordered dinner, and, as his own appetite was good, resolved to imitate his example. While his meal was preparing, he loitered about the passage in the hope of obtaining a peep at the fair unknown. Presently the opportunity came. One of the waiters left the door open, and through the crack the lady was distinctly visible.

The detective fell back as if he had been shot; plunged his hands into his pockets to find the portrait of Miss Archbold; presently he pulled it out, looked at it attentively, and then took another peep through the crack in the door. Apparently satisfied, he slowly walked away, his countenance exhibiting a mixture of the greatest surprise, indignation, and self-satisfaction. At this moment a waiter met him.

"Hallo!" said he. "Do that gentleman and lady often come here?"

"Two or three times a week, sir," was the reply.

"The deuce they do," said the detective slowly. "Well, I am—" what, he did not say, for chuckling to himself he went out, jumped into the hack and returned at full speed to New York. He was conveyed straight to Mrs. Archbold's, and demanded to see her alone. His manner was so constrained that she instantly divined that something most startling had happened.

"You have news—news of Mary."

"Yes, Mrs. Archbold, I have, but I don't know how I'm to tell you."

"Where is she? What is she doing? Speak, man, speak!"

"Mrs. Archbold, you ask Mr. Horton, he'll tell you better than I can."

"Mr. Horton! What do you mean—does he know where she is?"

"I guess so—he ought to."

"What is this mystery? Tell me all you have to tell me, plainly. I can bear it all."

"Well, don't blame me. Mrs. Archbold—if you will have the truth—Mr. Horton has known all along where your daughter has been."

"How dare you tell me so—how dare you hint—"

"It's of no use being angry, madam, with me—I have only done my duty. I tell you I have seen your daughter and Mr. Horton together this afternoon, have but just left them, and can take you to the house which I saw them leave."

Mrs. Archbold did not faint or scream, but her features grew rigid with anger, and pale with agitation. She left the room, and in a very few minutes re-entered it, dressed and ready to go out.

"Come," she said; and the two silently started on their errand. When they arrived at the house the detective rang the bell, and asked the servant if Miss Archbold lived there.

"No sir, we have none but married people here."

"Well," showing the portrait, "does this lady live here?"

"Yes sir, she is not in at present."

"Very well, then; we will come in and wait for her; but you need not tell her that any one is here."

The hours passed very tediously, and the fortitude of Mrs. Archbold had almost given away, when a carriage drove up to the door, and immediately after her daughter's voice bidding some one "good night," was heard. The carriage slowly departed, and the detective, bidding the mother keep close behind him stepped quietly into the hall, and stood face to face with the girl he had been so long looking for.

"Good evening, Miss Archbold."

"That is not my name," and she looked him full in the face.

"Indeed. Do you not, then, know this lady?"

Her bravado was all gone then, and uttering a scream that made even the experienced policeman wince, she covered her face with her hands and fell fainting to the floor.

The detective raised the young lady in his arms, carried her out, and placed her by her mother in a carriage he had procured. It is no intention of mine to recount the scene then witnessed between Mrs. Archbold and her child. The detective in all his experience had never met the like and hopes never to meet it again. They were both somewhat composed before they reached home, and the mother had again nerved herself to meet the snake whom she had so long called friend. Mr. Horton had come in, and was in the dining-room, where he had been told by the other two daughters, who had been previously instructed, that Mrs. Archbold had gone to take tea with an acquaintance. He turned quickly round, smiling blandly, as the handle of the door was turned, and was about to advance—when he stood transfixed with terror and grasped the table for support.

Mrs. Archbold never seek, but, drawing herself up to her full height, pointed to her daughter who had sunk into a chair and was sobbing convulsively. Her sisters, rushing to her, side, fondled and embraced her, calling her by name and entreating her to be calm. Presently, Mr. Horton, staggered, rather than walked out, without breaking the silence, the street door was open and shut, and he was gone.

"Well," said I, "and how did it all end?"

"Oh! it was hushed up as well as it could be, though scores of people in New York will recognize the story and know the actors in it. Horton had fascinated the girl, I suppose, he certainly was a very pleasant man. He flattered her, and filled her head with rubbish, and I have no doubt had an eye to her money, eventually. I was the means of his wife obtaining a divorce from him; and I believe he is going to marry Miss Archbold, but I doubt if her mother will ever speak to him again, although they often meet."

"What! is he in the city still?"

"Certainly, and doing a good business. He is a clever fellow. He knew that he had a better chance of being unsuspected if the girl remained close at home; and I must confess that if it had not been for a whim, I should never have caught him."

WHAT a contrast there sometimes is between an adjective and its adverb! Reflect, for example, on the wide difference there is between the man who is constant in love and the man who is constantly in love!

The Fresno Expositor

COUNTY OFFICIAL PRESS.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1870.

AGENTS:

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the Expositor:

O. H. BLISS and S. H. HILL	Kingston
JOHN BARTON	Kingston
W. C. CALDWELL and S. R. COCKRILL	Centerville
A. KENNEDY	Jones' Ferry
F. JENSEN	Big Dry Creek
LEROY DENNIS	BUCHANAN
J. M. SHAFER	At Large

Parties desiring to subscribe for our paper may leave their names, and money, with either of the above gentlemen, or they may forward the same to us per Express, at our expense.

MR. C. A. HART is authorized to receive and receipt for subscriptions to the Fresno Expositor. He will visit every point in the county.

PETERS & CO.

SUMMER FALLOWING AND DEEP PLOWING.—We have frequently called the attention of our farmers to the necessity of summer fallowing their lands and plowing deep. It has always been our firm belief that this course of treatment to our lands would insure a crop even the driest of seasons, and the experience of the past season fully confirms our belief. Wherever, in this county, this course has been followed, good crops have been invariably produced. On the contrary, however, wherever parties waited for the rains, and then scratch-plowed for planting, the crops are total failures, except, perhaps, in a few extreme instances. As particular instances of the first method we give the following, vouched for by parties thoroughly conversant with the facts:

In the Alabama settlement, Major Redding prepared his land by plowing very deep, last year, and letting it fallow till the rainy season set in, when it was planted. He has been rewarded with a very fair crop, notwithstanding that there has been scarcely any rain on it since last February. Samples of wheat left in our office are as good as any we have seen this season; the heads are large and full and the grains are plump. While the crop is perhaps not as heavy as it would have been had the season been more favorable, it will average with the majority of the crops in the more favored localities of the State. Immediately adjoining the farm of Major Redding, is another field of grain which is a total failure. It was prepared and planted after the usual style followed by California planters.

Over on Dry Creek, Mr. Jno. Wyatt has succeeded in raising fine crops, probably unsurpassed in the county, by properly cultivating his land, after the method we have described.

The soil in this county is of a character that readily admits of deep plowing, and it is not very difficult to do it in the fall after the crops have been removed. In favorable seasons planters can produce fair crops under most any circumstances, but under the treatment we have advised they are always improved and are insured against drouth.

A BILL has been introduced in Congress, we notice, to grant lands in California to aid the construction of canals, to carry water for irrigating purposes. We solemnly enter our protest against the giving away of any more of the public domain for the purpose of building up money monopolies. We have had enough of such legislation from this mercenary Congress, and we think that it is high time that it was stopped, though we have no idea that it will be. If people want to build water canals let them build them with their own money. Does the farmer, or the stock raiser, or the miner, receive any aid from Government to assist them along in any of their undertakings? To be sure not. Then why help the speculator?

WHITMORE RETURNED TO CONGRESS.—Horace M. Whitmore, the South Carolina carpet-bagger and cadetship vender, who was expelled from Congress last winter because he got caught selling a cadetship at West Point, has been re-elected by his admiring constituency. Of course this shows conclusively that the negroes are competent electors, and are able to judge the kind of man best suited to send to Congress. Candidly, however, there is but little difference between him and the other radical members. He got caught, and the others have not.

We were favored last week with a call from the Hon. J. H. Lawrence, editor and proprietor of that ably edited and well conducted journal, the *Mariposa Free Press*. Mr. L. was out on a canvassing tour, and he informed us that he was meeting with good success.

We notice that our neighbors at Snelings and at Visalia are making big preparations for the celebration of the Anniversary of American Independence. The preparations are on an extensive scale and they expect to have high times.

PAY YOUR POLL TAXES.—The attention of all persons liable to poll tax is called to the Sheriff's notice in another column. By paying their poll tax before the first day of August they will save one dollar.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Until a few years ago it was deemed necessary, by all, when a man was guilty of killing a fellow man, that he must expiate his crime upon the gallows, or in other words a legal murder must be committed to satisfy a violated law. But the opinions of men change as they become enlightened. Men are beginning to start up as champions against capital punishment, and throughout the entire country a respectable body of people are favoring the abolishment of this heathen mode of dealing with criminals. They deem it but the promulgation of the ancient doctrine, so seriously denounced in the Bible, of "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." The hanging of a man for taking the life of a fellow-being does not make the crime the less, nor does it in any manner alleviate the feelings of any who may have been aggrieved by reason of such crime. It is true it has a tendency to lessen crime by overawing men, but we think that the same end might be gained by confining culprits to the State's Prison for life or a long term of years, and no officer would then be compelled to stain his hands with a fellow's blood to appease the demands of an offended law. It is not fear of death nor dread of confinement that prevents men from committing crime, but it is the pride of man; the dread of disgrace. It would seem that the stigma of being a convict would have the same power to prevent crime as taking the life of a culprit. We remember reading an incident of a man who was on trial for a homicide, and he knew that he should be punished, but whether by hanging or being sent to the penitentiary he knew not. When the judge passed the sentence of death upon him, however, he quickly arose and thanked the officer, saying, "that he feared that he would be sent to the penitentiary, where he would constantly be harrowed by the thought of his disgrace." We regard the day not far distant when capital punishment will be abolished, for even now it is hard to get a jury to pass judgment of murder in the first degree upon a criminal.

THE ELECTIONS.—There seems to be but little doubt, in fact all parties concede, that the Democrats have carried both State and Legislative tickets in Oregon. This, too, in the face of the fact that they had to fight the influence of official patronage and the Railroad money influence. An honest and upright man will be selected to fill the place of the corrupt demagogue, Williams, who now represents that State in the U. S. Senate. The Fifteenth Amendment and the enforcement bill, together with other damnable Radical acts, seems to have done the work. Nigger votes could not save them in Oregon. New York went 85,000 over the white and black nigger vote. Washington, D. C., elected a white mayor over the Radical candidate, right under the very noses of Revels and Sumner and Grant. Connecticut elected a full Democratic ticket, and the majority of the States from this on will stand up, front and face against the usurpationists and lovers of Pomp and Cuff.

A BILL has been reported in the Senate by the Judiciary Committee to limit labor contracts to six months. The bill is, as we understand it from the limited notice given in the telegraphic dispatches, intended to apply to the Chinese. It is a well known fact that all of them that come to this country are slaves, or peons, and as it is illegal in this country to hold a man in slavery, either temporary or otherwise, Congress is seeking to protect the Chinese slave overseers by passing a bill legalizing peonage. Almost simultaneously with the above bill, however, Congressman Sargent, of this State, offered a bill in the Lower House, to prevent labor contracts being made, declaring all who are now held or who may be hereafter held for the performance of a labor contract, free.

Who ever before experienced such a number of changes in the weather in so short a period of time as the residents of this burg did from Saturday morning till Monday night. On Saturday morning the weather was pleasant, at noon the thermometer marked one hundred degrees in the shade, and late in the afternoon a cold heavy wind sprung up, which ran the mercury down to forty-eight. The night was cool, Sunday was very hot and clear till about four o'clock, when a very heavy thunder storm suddenly came up. It rained at intervals throughout Sunday night, but Monday was as clear and nice as a spring morning—as agreeable as Tom Allen's whiskey.

MONEY ORDER OFFICE.—It would be a matter of great convenience in this locality to have a Money Order Post Office, so that people might be able to transmit money to their creditors for a small sum, without being compelled to pay Wells, Fargo & Co's enormous tariff. We would suggest the circulation of a petition to that effect.

We are pleased to learn that the Hon. A. C. Bradford contemplates purchasing property in this county, and settling here. We hope he will; such men are valuable acquisitions to a community.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE EXPOSITOR.

"THE UNITED STATES IS!"

Referring to Mr. Grant's recent proclamation the N. Y. World says: "Our Irish fellow-citizens must not be too hard upon President Grant for his outburst against the Fenians. He begins his proclamation in a way which ought to satisfy them, by murdering the Queen's English. Solemnly to all mankind the President declares that 'with her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland the United States is at peace!' Is they, indeed? And are the Alabama claims then settled? And are the President really about to set forth on a visit to his very good sister at Windsor Castle?"

"We are inclined to think that the singular verb was used purposely, and not with murderous intentions against the Queen's English as supposed by the World. The Radical idea now is," says the *Examiner*, "that we are no longer United States or States united, but one grand consolidated nationality. To make us such has been the constant aim of the Radical leaders. They have striven with a zeal untiring in its purpose, to overthrow the work of the Fathers, and to strike down the rights and individualities of the States. John W. Dwinelle expressed it some four years ago in a Fourth of July oration in this city very pointedly. He declared that our motto, *E pluribus unum*, did not mean what it had been generally interpreted to mean, one out of many, or one composed of many, but 'From many we have become one.' He scouted the idea of State rights."

And thus with all the radical leaders today. On their theory it is correct to say the United States 'is.' With them 'the United States' means a central oligarchy, or a congressional directory, or a national usurpation. 'Is' would follow all these grammatically. It is true, in every State paper to be found in the archives of the Government from the days of Washington to the issuance of Grant's Fenian proclamation, 'the United States' are made to agree with plural verb; but this is a progressive age. The world moves and so does the United States.

We should feel relieved that instead of 'the United States is at peace,' it had not been 'His Highness the President of America is at peace with Her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain.' Perhaps Mr. Grant was restrained by a wholesome deference to the Congressional Directory. While they concur in the 'is' theory, they would represent our singularity themselves.

At any rate we are glad that the 'new nation,' has been at last officially proclaimed. But why not change its name? Why preserve this ungrammatical designation? Why not adopt the name of Grantania, or Lincolnia, or Stantonia? 'United States' is a meaningless term now. It would be about as sensible to talk about the United Counties of California. Drop the absurdity at once.

VALIANT FELLOWS.—The Grand Army of the Republic proved their chivalry and gallantry beyond all question, on memorial day, at Washington. At the Arlington Seminary, near Washington, "there were," says the *Chicago Times*, "between three and four hundred Confederates buried there, and on the grave of each had been placed strips of paste-board to designate them, and show that no flowers should be placed there. The friends of some of the dead decorated their graves, and the flowers were torn off, and those placing them there were threatened with arrest. The vindictive feeling which could prompt such a course could hardly fail to awaken resentment, and perpetuate the political and sectional animosities which filled the graveyard with the bodies of Union and Confederate soldiers."

Suppose the decoration of Confederate graves to have a political significance, and to indicate a respect for the cause for which the men who lie there died—is it therefore to be forbidden? Can Alexander H. Stephens and Charles O'Connor be permitted to prove, simply as a logical proposition, that the right of secession exists, and prohibition be laid on placing flowers on the graves of Southern men for fear the doctrine will once more attain an importance which may make it dangerous to the safety of the country? Is a rose on the grave of a Confederate more to be feared than the relentless logic of Stephens and O'Connor?

PROTECTING PEANUTS.—Among the chief mourners at the funeral of the Tariff bill of Mr. Schenck were the producers of the native pea-nut, who would, had the tariff survived the rage of those of Mr. Schenck's brethren whom he was pleased to designate as "pismires," have been made comparatively easy by the imposition upon the esculent which looked to them for "protection" of the reasonable duty of three cents per pound upon the foreign pea-nut, but who are now reduced to abject beggary and despair by being remitted to the ancient and shamefully inadequate rate of 10 per cent. ad valorem. The consequence is that we are about to be flooded with the products of the pauper labor of Africa, and that the indigenous exotic African, whose virtuous industry it is to upturn the pea-nut from the North Carolina soil, will dwindle, peak and pine.

[For the Expositor.] No. 8.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

Mining Resources of Fresno county

The foothills of the mountain ranges bordering the eastern and western boundaries of Fresno county are rich in a variety of mineral and metalliferous deposits, consisting of gold, silver, platinum, cinnabar, copper, lead, iron, coal and petroleum, and throughout the entire of the higher mountain ranges these valuable deposits are known to exist to a greater or less extent. From the headwaters of the Chowchilla to those of King's river, wherever the industrious miner has worked with that zeal and energy which has characterized him from all other classes of society, a rich and remunerative harvest has rewarded him in the field of his labors. The gold deposit of the San Joaquin river, taken from its bed a few years since by his industrious hands, were then deemed only secondary in importance to the richer deposits of the Yuba, American and Feather rivers of the north. Upon the tributaries of this stream—the Chowchilla, Fresno and King's rivers—discoveries are continually made; flats, creeks and gulches, heretofore deemed barren and worthless, beneath his industrious prospecting hand disclose their hidden wealth, and bid him hope for peace and plenty, after years of unrequited toil and privation.

Upon the eastern border of the plains, running parallel with the Sierra Nevada, are massive copper lodes, the extent and richness of which are being gradually developed, and whose quality and quantity bids fair to rival if not to excel in richness the better developed and more prosperous copper region of Calaveras. Farther removed from the seat of wealth than that most favored region, lacking that share of wealthy investment which gives an impetus to discovery, 300 miles from the ocean port, connected only by primitive modes of transit, freightage consumes the profits of labour, yet steadily the miner is developing the enormity of her hidden wealth, and a few years hence a portion of the wealth of the State is destined to centralize within her borders in aid of its development, and make this now almost isolated region secondary in importance to no county on the Pacific Slope in the immensity of its resources.

Like network, quartz veins traverse the metamorphic and granitic strata of the Sierras, rich in blendes, untraced, scarcely prospected, but when prospected giving great hopes of rich remunerative profits, to benefit coming generations, and destined to swell the bulk of wealth now centering in the fast increasing and progressive settlements of the county.

Lodes of cinnabar exist throughout her western boundary—the Coast Range—among which are these upon the Arroyo Cantua, the San Carlos, Molino, and the New Idria mines, whose extent and richness are so well known that they need no description.

Springs of sulphur, and alum waters of the finest medicinal qualities also exist within her borders, and in the future will be the resort of the invalid.

Parallel and adjacent to the quicksilver range, in the new sandstone formation of the Coast Range, coal, and petroleum springs abound. These are destined to swell the tide of immigration and open new avenues to prosperity through the broad, fruitful fields of commerce. Their extent of deposit is undetermined, companies, however, have been engaged in developing and testing the qualities; their limits extend beyond the bounds of this county, and in that portion of this favored section—a few years since deemed barren and worthless—settlements are springing up, and the sturdy, energetic laborer is calmly awaiting the pleasure of that fickle jade, Fortune, to smile and crown his efforts with success.

LAMPA.

In speaking of the great Democratic victory in New York, which has struck such terror into the hearts of the Radical leaders, the *Cincinnati Commercial*, a Republican journal thus writes: "The result of the New York election is not a comforting one to the Republicans. While a tremendous Democratic majority was anticipated in the city, owing to the system of fraud practiced with impunity there, it was thought the interior would give a handsome Republican majority. The returns indicate that the State as well as the city, is Democratic. With heavy taxes, protective tariffs, land-grabbing legislation, and Sumner's social equality bill, what other results are Republicans to expect?"

INFORMATION is wanted of the whereabouts of Robert K. Henderson, who was residing in Mariposa county in 1860, when last heard from. Information concerning him addressed to George Henderson, his brother, at Mariposa, in care of the *Free Press*, is solicited.

ANY one having from 1,000 to 1,200 good ewes which they wish to let out on shares, will find an excellent opportunity by reading an ad. in another column.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Monterey Centennial celebration was largely attended and was a grand affair.

The wool clip of the Encinal ranch, Los Angeles county, reaches 150,000 pounds.

James Willis, a miner, was hurt by a cave at the Eureka mine, Grass Valley, June 8.

Up to date 152,000 tickets for the Mercantile Library Lottery have been distributed.

Several English gentlemen, representing over \$50,000,000, are inspecting the Grass Valley mines with a business view.

Another Salt Lake has been discovered. It is 30 miles long by 10 or 12 wide, and 200 miles from San Diego, and is alive with fish.

M. Heverin, a San Francisco marble dealer, has purchased the famous Carrara marble works, Italy, and placed the same in charge of an American foreman.

The Marysville *Standard* has enlarged. Santa Barbara county will have a full crop.

Small pox has totally disappeared from Southern California and Arizona.

The onion crop in the vicinity of Marysville is unusually backward.

A lodge of Free and Accepted Masons will be organized at San Luis Obispo.

Captain Nelson Hinman was thrown from a wagon at Oakland, June 5, and killed.

The *Chronicle* is the name of new paper published at Elko, Nevada. It is Fifteenth Amendment in politics.

A Los Angeles date says the prospect of silk culture in that county this season is very good.

The wheat in some of the early fields in Capay Valley was badly threshed out by the late high winds.

Samuel Stump's house, at Bodega Corners, was burned down last week. Loss over 1,500; insured for \$600.

A contract has been made with San Francisco parties to supply 400,000 redwood ties for a railroad in South America.

The ship Herman arrived at Portland, Oregon, June 6, from Hongkong, with 336 Chinese.

On Sunday night, June 5th, a stack of hay containing some eighty tons, on the ranch of John McMillin, four miles from Yuba City, was destroyed, by fire supposed to have been communicated by an incendiary. Loss about \$1,000.

Scarlet fever is prevailing in Nevada City. Three children have died of it within a week.

San Diego will soon be lighted with gas. Catalina Island is shipping wool to San Francisco.

Another case of small pox has been discovered at San Jose.

Corinne, Utah Territory, has nearly one million dollars of taxable property.

The Black Diamond Hotel, in the town of that name, was robbed on the night of June 4th.

A German named Michael Bach committed suicide at Anaheim last week by hanging.

Planters in San Joaquin county have commenced harvesting the barley crop, which bids fair to yield well.

Hubert Pritchard committed suicide on Saturday, in a cabin above the Eureka mill, Amador county.

The Stockton *Republican* thinks that its city, with a population of 13,000 souls and 17 churches, should have a public library.

Isaac Williamson, familiarly known as "Uncle Ike," died at Nevada City, June 2. He was an old citizen and general favorite.

Miss Garrison, a temperance fanatic, is reading temperance lectures and singing hymns, etc. in all the public places of resort at Gilroy.

Grasshoppers, according to the San Joaquin *Republican*, have made their appearance in the southeastern part of that county in large numbers. Everything green disappears before them.

Artesian wells are being sunk in Los Angeles and San Bernardino counties. They find water at from one hundred to two hundred feet, and are a general success.

A man named John Kent, was killed in the Gould & Curry mine, Virginia, Nev., on June 3, by a timber falling upon him.

San Francisco refused to grant aid to the Southern Pacific Railroad. The vote on the question was very light.

Dispatches from Marysville state that work will shortly be suspended on the California and Oregon Railroad, and the men will be transferred to the San Joaquin Valley Road. We hope so.

The Stockton papers announce that engineers are engaged in locating the line of the Stockton and Visalia Railroad.

Suicide is becoming epidemic at Omaha.

Corinne, U. T., is to have a public library.

General Bidwell is seriously ill of consumption at his home in Chico.

In the Salinas Valley crops this year will be fully as good as last.

An opposition stage line now plies between Stockton and Columbia, via Sonora.

Mary Carpenter has been granted a divorce from C. S. J. Carpenter, at Stockton.

The foundation of a new Catholic church at Smartsville was commenced last week.

A surveying party sent out by the California and Oregon Railroad Company are surveying in Shasta county.

John Manning an old miser of Shasta, who had subsisted principally by begging and bumming, went East with \$25,000 last week.

J. Paul, says the *Yreka Journal*, has just received about 150,000 silk worms, with which he intends to produce silk during the summer at his ranch on Shasta river, where he has over 4,000 mulberry trees under cultivation.

The Lower Lake *Bulletin* says: "The late cool weather has had a most beneficial effect on the crops, and that consequently the fears of disaster to the wheat crop, recently entertained, have been dispelled."

MISCELLANY.

It is stated that the Republican members of the House Judiciary Committee have agreed to report a bill taking the power of naturalization out of the hands of the State Courts, and placing it in the hands of the Federal Courts. It was the intention to report and pass the measure last week. The Democratic members are strongly opposed to the measure, regarding it as being fully as much of a partisan scheme as the Enforcement bill.

Several members of the Reconstruction Committee find fault with Gen. Butler's delay in reporting the Georgia bill, and accuse him of the deliberate intention of preventing action upon it this session. A proviso has been attached to the bill providing that the fall elections shall take place as provided in the State Constitution. The Committee have decided to postpone action relative to Tennessee to the next session.

A private dispatch from M. Cremieux, President of the Jewish Alliance in Paris, says of the reported massacre in Roumania, that the Jews were expelled, plundered, and horribly maltreated, with a number of wounded and some probably killed. This is the first authentic intelligence received of these outrages.

A band of twenty seven brigands in Turkey has been disbanded. A body of troops was sent out to hunt them, and the local authorities and inhabitants rendered every assistance. Two of the chiefs were taken alive, with five of their comrades, and fourteen were killed by the troops.

Mr. Schurz offered a resolution in executive session of the Senate for a Committee to investigate whether improper means had been used in connection with the San Domingo treaty. Some one objected and the resolution went over.

The Conference Committee have agreed to report back the House bill, which furnishes to soldiers who lost a limb in the service an artificial one every five years, or its equivalent in money.

An army order has been issued for the keeping of intruders off land secured to the Indians by treaty, until the Indian title is extinguished or the lands opened by Congress for settlement.

The Senate Foreign Committee have agreed to report a resolution rescinding the slave trade treaty made in 1862, with England, providing for a Mixed Commission.

Assistant Attorney-General Fields has, it is understood, resigned his position.

M. Prevost Paradol has been appointed Minister from France to the United States and will leave for Washington about the end of June.

James B. Delford of Indiana, has been nominated Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Colorado.

The Mixed Commission for the settlement of the Mexican claims has resumed its sessions.

CLIPPINGS.

The New York morning papers were chiseled out of their late dispatches the other morning by an emissary of a rival news association crying "Stop thief," as the swift little messenger of the Associated Press had started to deliver the dispatches to the different journals, thereby causing his arrest and detention until too late to get the news in type.

In St. Paul, Minnesota, the other day, a little girl of seven years, while drawing her baby brother about the yard in a baby wagon, accidentally upset it, and the baby was slightly hurt in consequence. The little girl was so terrified by this trifling accident that she dropped down in her tracks, and her parents, hastening to their children, found her dead.

Nick Thompson, of Lafayette, Indiana, asked his fellow-workmen to hang him the other day, but they refused, and thereupon he proceeded to climb a tree, where he attached one end of a leather strap to a limb and the other to his neck, and jumped off. The strap broke, and he received severe if not fatal injuries by the fall.

A family of six persons, in Brown county, Indiana, were poisoned last week, at breakfast. The oldest son started for a doctor, but died before reaching him. The others were still alive when last heard from. Three packages of poison were found in the well, and are supposed to have been put there by a relative from Ohio, who inherited the estate jointly with them.

An immense antediluvian forest has been discovered near Pacific City, Iowa, about fourteen inches below the surface. The trees are all lying in one direction, their tops toward the West. They are black as jet, and capable of receiving a high polish. There seems an inexhaustible supply, as experiments for miles around reveal them to the search.

A boot which hung outside the cellar door of a Berlin shoemaker was stolen. In the afternoon was found a note on the doorstep, as follows: "If you do not hang out the other boot, so that we can steal it also, we will seek it in the night, or else break all your windows."

A new method of coloring photographs is spoken of in Berlin, by which the dusky, smeary appearance, so often complained of in tinted photographs, is done away with, and the colors are so put on as to seem to have been done by the same process by which the photograph itself was created.

Very nice kid gloves can now be bought in Paris, at retail, for two francs. The manufacturers of French kid gloves are in despair, they having overstocked the market for a long time to come, so that the prices, there is every reason to believe, will go still further down.

Elko is to have a \$20,000 theatre.

Vallejo complains of an influx of thieves. A Nevada City paper says that \$100,000 have recently been offered for the Lindsey Quartz mine, near the mouth of Canon Creek, which offer has been rejected by the owners, who insist upon \$200,000.

The *Alta* thinks the rebellion revolutionized our grammar, and that it is now correct to say "the United States is at peace," as Grant did in his anti-Fenian proclamation.

The business men of Vallejo have generally agreed to close up their shops on Sundays, which a Vallejo paper terms a step nearer Christian civilization.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

Country Children.

Little fresh violets,
Born in the wild wood!
Sweetly illustrating
Innocent childhood:
Shy as the antelope—
Brown as a berry—
Free as the mountain air,
Hopping and merry.

Blue eyes and hazel eyes
Peep from the hedges,
Shaded by sun bonnets,
Frayed at the edges;
Up in the apple trees,
Headless of danger,
Manhood in embryo
Stares at the stranger.

Out in the hilly path,
Seeking the berries—
Under the orchard tree,
Feasting on cherries—
Trampling the clover blooms
Down 'mong the grasses,
No voice to hinder them,
Dear kids and lasses!

No grim propriety—
No interdicting;
Free as the birdies
From city restriction!
Owing the purple blood,
Strengthening each muscle,
Donning health's armor
'Gainst life's coming bustle!

Dear little innocents!
Born in the wild wood;
Oh, that all things
Had such a childhood!
God's blue spread over them,
God's green beneath them,
No sweeter heritage
Could we bequeath them!

THE POWER OF LOVE.—A good man once said to his daughter: "Why is it that everybody loves you?" "I do not know," answered the child "except that it is because I love everybody."

This was the secret of Lisa's power of winning universal affection. Her little heart seemed brimming over with kind words and good deeds. She was never seen gloomy or unhappy, because her whole delight consisted in her indulging her love of bestowing pleasure on others, and therefore she never knew what it was to be sad. People may talk as they will, but it is within ourselves alone that the materials of happiness are to be found. A gentle and loving spirit, though it may seem a long time fruitless, will at last win love in return. It is useless to say, "I would be kind and affectionate, if he or she would be in return." Begun by showing love, and a requital will not fail to follow.

LESSONS.—"Mother," said Henry, "I can't make Mary put her figures as I tell her."

"Be patient, my dear, and do not speak so sharply."

"But she won't let me tell her how to put the figures, and she don't know how to do it herself," said Henry very pettishly.

"Well, my dear, if Mary won't learn a lesson in figures, suppose you try to teach her one in patience. This is harder to teach and harder to learn than any lesson in figures; and perhaps, when you have learned this, the other will be easier for both of you."

Henry hung his head, for he felt it was a shame to any little boy to be fretted by such a little thing, or, indeed by anything, and he began to think that perhaps he deserved to be blamed as much as Mary.

Children very often complain of their playmates, or brothers and sisters, when they are very much in fault themselves. A fretful, impatient child makes himself and all about him very unhappy. Will you all try to learn a lesson of patience?

LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON.—Judge —, of Baltimore is an able judge and a pious man. He knows for what the Island of Jamaica is chiefly celebrated, and things most consoling to fallen men are rum and true religion.

Disdaining to imbibe perpendicularly in bar-rooms, he keeps a demijohn of connoisseur Otard in his office, and there slakes as thirst or inclination prompts.

The Judge has a son who knows his father's habits, and emulates them with filial assiduity.

On a Sunday morning the Judge would say:

"Well, Rufus, going to the first Presbyterian with me this morning?"

"No, father; I reckon I'll go down to the second Methodist."

But on his way to the edifice, Rufus uniformly stopped at the office, unlocked the old gentleman's closet and indulged himself with the pleasant fluid.

Every Sunday morning the Judge repeated his laudable inquiry, but Rufus preferred the second Methodist.

The Judge soon began to notice a marked diminution in the contents of the demijohn, and rightfully suspected who was the culprit. The Judge emptied the remaining liquor into another vessel, and put it in another place. Next Sunday morning came the usual interrogatory:

"Going with me this morning, Rufus?"

"No, father; I reckon I'll stick to the second Methodist!"

On reaching the office and taking hold of the demijohn, he not only saw with disgust the empty jug, but noticed a small piece of paper attached to the handle, on which was legibly inscribed these words:

"Second Methodist closed for repairs."

After church, father and son met, and looking curiously at each other, smiled a little smile but said nothing.

The "repairs" on that Methodist build have not yet been completed.

HOUSE, FARM AND GARDEN.

CROPS WITHOUT IRRIGATION.—The Californian has the following concerning this subject:

That irrigation is not indispensable to the successful cultivation of the lands in Los Angeles county, is a fact which has been clearly proven by the experience of many intelligent farmers. The fogs and subterranean waters which rests in these valleys gives, if the soil be kept loose and pulverized, more than a sufficient supply of moisture for the raising of crops. Recent settlers north of Anaheim, fearing the effects of the drought, proposed to construct a ditch to convey water from Santa Anna river, to irrigate their lands. Several old residents refused to co-operate in the movement, and we publish an extract from a letter of one, relating to the condition of crops this year, which has been so unusually dry, and giving his opinion on the subject of irrigation. The writer is W. R. Olden and his letter is dated Anaheim, May 6:

"Farmers in the northern part of this State are hard to please about rain; if we had only one third of what they have, there would be no complaint here, we have only had a few slight showers that fell at long intervals, and did not penetrate the ground, and were soon dried out by the north winds that followed. The fact is, the farmers don't deserve to have any crops; they plow from one to three inches deep and then trust to luck. With abundant rains they make a crop, but let a short interval of dry weather ensue, and their hen scratched fields soon dry up. The case is the same here. Hardly any one does any more than to scratch the soil, and, of course, excepting in a few moist spots, the grain is dried up and dead. My potatoes are growing splendidly and promise a good yield. Part of my barley looks very well; that part which was sown on dry ground does not look so well. The flax is growing well and looks remarkably prosperous, stands the dry weather astonishingly; it was sown at least one month too late, but as it is I hope to get a fair crop of seed—but it will be too short for the fibre to amount to much, unless we should have rain I do not expect. I hope to make a fair crop of both corn and beans; the former I have planted and the latter I am planting now. The soil is moist and in splendid order, and if the fogs don't disappoint me as well as the rain, I shall continue to plant them for three weeks to come, and intend to subsoil all the land I plant hereafter. I place my dependence entirely upon the natural moisture. The vineyards look splendidly, and none of them, or very few have been irrigated; they don't require it, deep rooted plants find plenty of moisture in this section of the country. Irrigation on a large scale is a humbug, deep plowing is all that is required. If I had been here two months sooner I would have had full crops of everything. I am, however, confident of a fine return."

A NEW WHITEWASH FOR WALLS.—Soak one fourth of a pound of glue over night in tepid water. The next day put it into a tin vessel with a quart of water, set the vessel in a kettle of water over the fire, keep it there till it boils, and then stir until the glue is dissolved. Next put from six to eight pounds of Paris white into another vessel, add hot water and stir until it has the appearance of milk of lime. Add the sizing, stir well, and apply in the ordinary way while still warm. Paris white is sulphate of baryta, and may be found at any drug or paint store.

GAPES IN CHICKENS.—When you find them showing symptoms of this malady, you will find it a simple and successful remedy to mix with one quart of corn meal, one teaspoonful of black mustard seed, and feed them. They will be healthy and have a vigorous and lively growth. I speak from three years' experience, and without the loss of one chicken.

IN A recent debate in Congress Mr. Eldridge, of Wisconsin, declared that the word loyalty always reminded him of a definition of it by an army contractor during the war, when asked to explain what he meant by saying he felt loyal.

"I meant," said the contractor, "that I felt like stealing something." Mr. Eldridge continued, that for himself, he was patriotic, not loyal. The word did not belong to this country; it only belongs to Massachusetts.

VICTOR HUGO says that the only question the Emperor Napoleon has a right to address to the French people is this: "Ought I to leave the Tuilleries for Vincennes and give myself up to justice?" To this the reply given is "Yes."

THE damps of autumn sink into the leaves and prepare them for the necessity of their fall. And thus insensibly we, as years close around us, detached from our tenacity of life by the gentle pressure of recorded sorrows.

A troubled mind is often eased by maintaining a cheerful demeanor. The effort withdraws its attention from the cause of pain, and the cheerfulness which it promotes in others extends by sympathy to itself.

A HARD color to see—Blind man's buff.

THE ELLIPTIC

SEWING MACHINES!

WARRANTED THE BEST.

THE Elliptic Sewing Machine is manufactured and warranted by the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine Company. The late and important improvements enable us to guarantee to every purchaser that the Elliptic Machine will do more work, better work, and a greater variety of work than any other Sewing Machine now in use. The economy of the Elliptic Machine in a family is almost incredible; with one, a good operator can do the work of twelve hands. By it, the making of garments is reduced from a question of hours to one of minutes as the following table will show:

	By MACHINE.		By HAND.	
	Hours.	Min.	Hours.	Min.
Gentleman's Fine Shirt.....	1	16	15	26
Fine Coat.....	2	38	15	35
Silk Vest.....	1	14	7	19
Cloth Trousers.....	0	51	5	10
Silk Dress.....	1	13	8	27
Merino Dress.....	1	4	8	27
Calico Dress.....	0	57	6	37
Chemise.....	1	10	10	31
Night Dress.....	1	7	10	31
Muslin Skirt.....	0	30	7	10
Muslin Skirt, 15 tucks.....	2	30	22	10
Infant's Plain Robe.....	0	25	8	5
Infant's robe 50 plaits.....	7	35	41	50
Plain Drawers.....	0	35	4	16
Quilting 5 1/2 Skirts.....	11	30	50	20
Stitching 12 linen collars.....	0	43	10	5
Stitching 12 linen cuffs.....	0	40	10	15
Stitching 12 shirt fronts.....	1	20	23	30
Hemming 12 handkerchiefs.....	0	45	8	10
Boy's Pants.....	0	45	2	00
Boy's Vest.....	0	35	2	50
Boy's Coat.....	1	15	7	20

SOLE AGENT FOR PACIFIC COAST,
A. H. SUPLEE,

230 Kearny Street, San Francisco.

Very liberal arrangements made with parties of energy, good standing and capital who may wish to engage in the sale of these machines, as agents, in such territory as yet remains uncultivated. For further information and private circular address A. H. SUPLEE, 230 Kearny Street San Francisco, Cal.

HOWE MACHINE COMPANY'S

WORLD RENOWNED

SEWING MACHINES!

Paris Exposition Universelle, 1867.

TWO GRAND PRIZES,

GRAND CROSS OF THE LEGION

OF HONOR.

To Elias Howe, Jr., as Inventor,

And Gold Medal for

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE.

Highest Honors ever Conferred

FOR SEWING MACHINES.

THE Machine which bears his name has long been regarded as the standard of excellence, and has become celebrated the world over. The work done by these Machines is unsurpassed—sewing the thinnest muslin or the thickest cloth, with equal facility; and requiring no extra adjusting for uneven thickness or passing over seams; it turns its own hem as it sews, sewing a seam stronger than the fabric itself. To see it hem, felt, tuck, braid, cord, quilt and gather, it seems more like a thing of life than a machine moved by the will of the operator. It is capable of doing any description of sewing that is required in a family; and also for seamstresses and dressmakers it will be found invaluable. They seldom, or never give any trouble in operating, and in a word, are the

MOST SATISFACTORY SEWING MACHINES IN USE.

Notwithstanding their great superiority, they are sold at prices as low as other first-class Machines.

A Medallic likeness of Mr. Howe is imbedded in the plates of every Howe Machine, without which none are genuine. Every purchaser of a Sewing Machine, should inquire for

Elias Howe, Jr.'s Sewing Machines, and if they are not sold in their vicinity, address the General Agency for Illustrated Circulars, etc., and do not purchase until you have thoroughly investigated these renowned machines.

H. A. DEMING, General Agent,
Of the Howe Machine Co.,
No. 137 Kearny st., San Francisco.

NEW WEEB SEWING MACHINE

THE LAST AND BEST.

THE New Weeb Sewing Machine Company have now at last completed their Three Standard Styles of

Weeb Sewing Machines.

First—Their New "Family Favorite." Second—Their New, Light and Noiseless Manufacturers' Sewing Machine. Thirdly—Their immense heavy "Manufacturers' Sewing Machine." These together combining the advantages of all others up to the present time, being the BEST made and doing the best work—has received throughout Europe, the States, and upon this Coast, the

First and Highest Premium

at each and every public Fair since 1867 (the year it was completed), where any premium at all has been given or where its strong points have been really exhibited.

There is a difference!—All the premiums that the WEED Sewing Machine Company claim, from the

First and Highest Premium at the Great World's Fair, 1867.

up to the present time, (see small circulars) are each and every one GENUINE Awards, or we will forfeit \$500 for each and every false claim! Other Sewing Machines have had their Premiums but how many of them in the last two years?

There is a difference! says the "True Chronicle": "This magnificent Sewing Machine comes forward in good time, and strikes exactly the right mark." Also, the editor of the "Independent" says, "Such a Sewing Machine as the WEED—New F. E. we have never seen." Thus the New WEED Sewing Machine is the

SIMPLEST AND STRONGEST,

the last, and as we believe in modern improvement we may add the BEST Sewing Machine made as yet. It is the best Family Sewing Machine; it is the best Boot, Tailor's, Saddler's Sewing Machine; it is the most successful Sewing Machine! For already its name is a household word in both Europe and America, and is rapidly taking the place of all others. Its immense central Manufactory is in Hartford, Connecticut.

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Company's Office,

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Established expressly to afford the afflicted sound and scientific medical aid in the treatment and cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, cases of Secrecy, & all Sexual Disorders.

TO THE AFFLICTED,

DR. W. K. DOHERTY returns his sincere thanks to his numerous patrons for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of chronic diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Digestive and Genito-Urinary Organs, and all private diseases, viz: Syphilis, in all its forms and stages, Seminal Weakness, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Nocturnal and Phallic Emissions, Sexual Debility, Diseases of the Back and Loins, Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys, etc., etc., and he hopes that his long experience and successful practice will continue to ensure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He uses no mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way and has references of unquestionable veracity, from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentle treatment and implicit secrecy.

To Females.

When a female is in trouble, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular powers, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, vaginitis, all diseases of the womb, hysteria, sterility, and all other diseases peculiar to females she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. Doherty, at his Medical Institute, and consult him about her troubles and diseases. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All Married Ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at Dr. W. K. Doherty's Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help. The Doctor's offices are so arranged that he can be consulted, without fear of observation.

To Correspondents.

Patients residing in any part of the State, how ever distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred and confidential.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be unnecessary, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case, (including the remedies) will be forwarded without delay, and in such a manner as to convey no idea of the purpose of the letter or parcel thus transmitted. Consultation by letter, or otherwise, FREE. Permanent cure guaranteed, or no pay. Address,

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For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth. Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume. Prepared by

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Practical and Analytical Chemists,
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LEGAL BLANKS, BILLS OF FARE,

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NEATLY AND CHEAPLY DONE

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For the execution of Job Work we have one of the latest improved

JOB PRESSES,

And consequently we are able to do work at

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And consequently we are able to do work at

PATRONIZE

HOME INDUSTRY!

FLORENCE

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The FLORENCE has now been used on the Pacific Coast seven years, its merits are known, its reputation established.

It is here in daily use in more than six thousand homes, and is effectually speaking for itself, like

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Competition and opposition—fair and unfair—have not consumed or injured it. It stands the practical test upon a greater range of work than any other Family Sewing Machine in use.

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